

# CRANK AT FUNERAL ACCOSTS PRESIDENT

**A. B. Deming Passed the Armed Guard of Policemen and Detectives and Handed Mr. Roosevelt a Letter About "Cancer Cure" Intended for Kaiser.**

Although he was guarded by more than 500 armed policemen, a score of detectives and a squad of Secret-Service men, President Roosevelt passed an exciting morning in the city, where he had come on the peaceful mission of attending the funeral of his uncle, James King Gracie, brother of his mother.

A mild-mannered and "armless inventor of a "cancer cure," whom the authorities termed a crank, penetrated the heavily armed guard at the Church of the Holy Communion, where it was said that never before had such elaborate and perfect police precautions been made for the protection of the President from cranks, harmless or dangerous.

This man not only passed the numerous lines of police, but he entered the church and was ushered to a seat. He went to a waiting room, wrote a note, inclosed it in an envelope and then loitered in the vestry until the Presidential party started to leave the church.

That was only one incident of the President's exciting morning. His carriage came near being run into by a Broadway car and was later caught among engines that were fighting a fire.

## MET BY GEN. GREENE.

Arriving in Jersey City at 7.13 A. M., the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Capt. Cowles, U. S. N.; Dr. Stokes, of the Navy, and Secretary Loeb were first greeted by Police Commissioner Greene. Gen. Greene had a dozen detectives there, and they, with a squad of Secret-Service men who had come with the President, escorted the party across the river to the Twenty-third street station.

The President and Secretary Loeb entered Gen. Greene's carriage and were followed by the detectives and Secret-Service men. An escort of mounted police formed on either side and moved off east through Twenty-fourth street at a lively clip.

Police along the way had been stationed at crossings to keep them clear. All went well until Broadway was reached. There the carriages were to turn up Fifth avenue.

The motorman of a south-bound electric car, which was crowded, misunderstood the orders of the policemen and instead of stopping turned on full power and sent the car ahead. John Saunders, the driver of the President's carriage, was then almost to the tracks. His horses were going at such a rate of speed that he could not stop them and, realizing the imminent danger he was in, he applied the whip and sent the horses and the carriage over the tracks a-tying.

## CAR GRAZED THE WHEELS.

The car grazed the rear wheels and turned the carriage a little. Had it struck a second sooner the accident of Litchfield, Mass., of a year and a half ago, might have been repeated.

The carriage containing Detectives Downing and Kinsler, following the President, came near running into the car and was only saved by the driver turning the horses violently to one side.

After these incidents the President proceeded to the home of his brother-in-law, Douglas Robinson, on Madison avenue, near Fifth street. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt drove around the corner from Douglas Robinson's home to the Gracie home, and there the cortege was formed. The mounted police led the way, stretching from curb to curb. Then came the horses and an escort of mounted police. The President's carriage followed, with two mounted policemen on each side, and so close that no one could have wedged between. On entering his carriage with Mrs. Roosevelt, the President drew the curtains so that no one could look in.

The funeral carriages were turned over to one side of the street and the engines passed. The President's carriage came out a little and a hook and ladder passed on one side while an engine was passing the other. Had the President put his hand out of the door on either side it would have been taken off by the speeding apparatus.

Five hundred policemen had been stretched along the route, most of them being placed at crossings and others along the block. At the church a single line of policemen had been stretched, standing side by side, all about the edifice and 200 feet from it.

The casket, which was covered with violets and autumn leaves, was carried in first and then the President entered. Inside the church there was a halt so that the President was compelled to stand in the door for a moment.

The Rev. Henry Mottet, rector of the church, conducted the services, in which Bishop Potter assisted.

## CRANK ACCOSTS PRESIDENT.

The funeral services had just closed, and the President was leaving the church by the Twentieth street entrance. He was in the vestry when the crank, a tall, elderly man with white whiskers and whom all the Secret-Service men and other detectives mistook for a deacon, ran up to the President and thrust in his hand a large white envelope.

Police Commissioner Greene and his bodyguard, Sergt. Edward S. Burke, who were immediately behind the President, ran up to the President, each one taking an arm and hurried him out of the church.

Commissioner Greene took the envelope from the President and handed it to Brooks.

"Get that man," he said.

Brooks and Detective Kinsler ran into the church and grabbed the man and hurried him away to a carriage, which had been waiting for attendants at the funeral. They ordered the driver to hurry to Police Headquarters.

"It was only a harmless crank," Secretary Loeb said. "There are hundreds of them, but how he got through that police line I don't know. I thought that surely with all those police and their magnificent looks the President must be safe, but it just shows that a crank, if persevering, can penetrate anywhere."

On the outside of the envelope which the man handed to the President was written something about Emperor William's life. He also carried a hatchet, and this the officers took from him.

When he approached the President he said:

"I have brought you a reply to your letter, Mr. President."

## MIGHT HAVE AVOIDED HIM.

The President would probably have avoided the crank had he left the church by the front door, as he was expected to do. But it has always been the President's desire to avoid the Secret-Service men, or, as he once said, "to keep them guessing."

They were waiting at the front door for him to come out, but the President went out the Twentieth street door and met the crank. After that exciting incident the President, Gen. Greene and Secretary Loeb took a carriage for the Twenty-third street pier. They caught a boat at once for Jersey City and it was half an hour later that the Secret-Service men, discovering that they had been "foiled" again by the President, reached the pier.

The President was in his private car in the Pennsylvania station going through the motions of how the letter was handed to him when the Secret-Service men came up with him.

Dr. Roosevelt, who had returned to the home of Douglas Robinson, reached the station a little after noon, and at 1.15 P. M. the train pulled out for Washington.

**SAYS NAME IS DEMING.**

At Police Headquarters the man said he was A. B. Deming, with an office at No. 150 Broadway. When questioned by Capt. Langan he said: "I have a cure for every disease in the world. It is a medicated charcoal. More than anything else it will cure cancer by the absorption process. About a year and a half ago I tried to reach Emperor William with this cure, but I couldn't get near him. Then I appealed to Alfred D.

Cordova, of this city, to get him to present the cure to Emperor William. He would not.

"A week ago I wrote to the President and asked him to try to get Emperor William to take the cure. I received a reply a few days ago from his secretary, and it was in reply to this that I took the letter to the church to-day."

"I thought that would be a better time to see the President than in Washington, so I went over to the church. I walked right through the lines of police, and no one tried to stop me. I saw the sexton inside the church, and he told me the President had not yet come, so I asked him where there was a place I could write a few lines, and a lady usher showed me to a room."

## WROTE NOTE TO PRESIDENT.

"There I wrote the note for the President. When I had finished I walked into the church proper and saw that the funeral was over and the people leaving. So then I went around to the Twentieth street side and there waited for the President. I suppose you know what happened then. I was very much surprised."

Deming is a religious enthusiast, a Seventh Day Adventist, who believes that Christ is about to come on earth again. He is also a socialist and condemns great wealth.

Deming was arraigned before Magistrate Flammner in Centre Street Court, Detective Kinsler making the complaint. While waiting for the Magistrate to take up his case he entertained the crowd with some eccentric talk on the efficiency of charcoal. The letter which Deming handed to the young lady in the church was read. It ran:

## WHAT HE WROTE TO ROOSEVELT.

"It is well to pay homage to the dead, but greater importance to preserve life. Please read carefully the articles on the medicinal value of charcoal inclosed. Dr. Stevens, chief physician of the Masonic Home, at tica, N. Y., politely asked me to loan him a copy. I know it will absorb all impurities of the blood, tumors and cancers and prolong Emperor—"

Here the letter broke off abruptly.

"What is this preparation?" asked the Magistrate.

"It will cure the Emperor of his throat and would cure Roosevelt if he took some of it," responded Deming. "It will make drunken men sober. It will take all bad out of persons. Try some of it, Judge."

The Magistrate told Deming that it looked like charcoal.

"Oh, no," said the prisoner. "It's a preparation. It would have cured Conkling if he had taken it." The Magistrate said that there was nothing the matter with Roosevelt, and got the reply: "Well, it would make him more intelligent. He wouldn't commit so many blunders."

When Magistrate Flammner told him he would have a doctor look into his case Deming remarked: "A kid doctor, I suppose. Well, they are about as good as the old fellows." As Detectives Kinsley and Duggan were taking Deming to Bellevue he asked the Magistrate his name and before a reply could be given he said to Magistrate Flammner: "Are you ashamed of it? Why don't you answer?"

## HE SCOLDED MORGAN.

Deming came into notice early last summer when he saw J. Pierpont Morgan and Andrew Carnegie off on their summer trip to Europe. They were going aboard the Cedric when he rallied at them, condemning them for their wealth and saying that Christ was coming immediately and would take vengeance.

He made his home with Mrs. T. Sutcliff, who runs a boarding-house at No. 126 Storm avenue, Jersey City. There he is regarded as a religious fanatic and a crank, but those who have been associated with him believe that he is harmless, though at times he railed about religion with a display of violence that made some persons fear him.

Deming went to Washington on May 19, 1900, and while the House of Representatives was in session he suddenly shouted from the gallery: "Halt! Order! By the grace of the Lord, listen!"

Then he delivered a tirade against wealth and the trusts and was telling about the second coming of Christ when the police reached him.

# BOY BANDITS ARE SHOT DOWN

(Continued from First Page.)

## AMAZING RECORD OF MURDER AND ROBBERY BY FOUR BOYS. KILLED.

BAUDER, OTTO, murdered in saloon of Ernest Spies, No. 1820 North Ashtand avenue, on July 9.

JOHNSON, ADOLPH, murdered in the saloon of B. C. La Gross, No. 2120 North Ashtand avenue, on Aug. 2.

JOHNSON, JAMES B., motorman, killed in robbery of Chicago City Railway Company car barns on Aug. 30.

LA GROSS, B. C., murdered in his saloon, No. 2120 North Ashtand avenue, on Aug. 2.

STEWART, FRANCIS W., clerk, killed in robbery of Chicago City Railway Company car barns on Aug. 30.

QUINN, JOHN, detective, killed last Saturday while trying to arrest Marx, the leader of the boy desperadoes.

UNKNOWN FREIGHT BRAKEMAN, killed at East Tolleston, Ind., Nov. 27.

## WOUNDED.

BIEHL, HENRY, clerk, injured in robbery of Chicago City Railway car barns.

DRISCOLL, JOSEPH B., detective of Chicago police, mortally wounded Nov. 27.

EDMOND, WILLIAM B., clerk, shot in robbery of Chicago City Railway Company car barns.

GORSKI, PETER, shot in raid on his saloon, No. 2611 Milwaukee avenue, on July 20.

LATHROP, T. W., agent of Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, shot in raid on Clybourn Junction station on July 2.

ZIMMER, MATHEW, Sergeant of Detectives, Chicago, shot in the arm, Nov. 27.

terrorized their victims with as complete success as the James brothers or other famed Western outlaws.

The record of the quartet is startling in the boldness with which their ventures were executed.

Besides the car barn murders Marx confesses that he and his gang were concerned in four other robberies, while three others on even a bolder scope had been planned. During the greater part of this time the young bandits revelled in riotous living on their plunder about the city.

The three youths implicated with Marx are Peter Niedermeier, Harry Van Dine and Emil Roesski. They fled as soon as Marx was arrested last Saturday for killing Policeman Quinn.

## BRAGS ABOUT HIS MURDERS.

Marx takes his arrest indifferently and laughs when he talks of how he put his victims to death. He was even in a boastful mood when he confessed all to-day.

"You see, it was this way," he said. "I needed the money and I went out to get it. I made \$25 a week painting. But what is \$25 a week for a man who hits up the races and wants to get something out of life. I went out to get more. They have said I went out and killed and robbed for the glory of it all. What's glory compared to coin?"

"Having always carried a gun, I began to think that I might use one and get a little money."

"In Cleveland, O., I bought my first good gun. It was one of these new blue Colt's carrying seven cartridges and working automatically. Peter Niedermeier had a gold-mounted, pearl-handled Smith & Wesson, and I wanted a good gun, too."

## THEY FIGURED ON GOOD GUNS.

"We figured out that with good guns we could stick up more people and could always make our get-away. I was wrong there. I would have killed the second copper Saturday night along with his friend if my cannon had worked right."

"Van Dine had a sixteen shooting rifle. He used to put it under his bed every night. In the daytime, when we got to think that maybe the police were wise to us, he used to sit at the window in his house at No. 777 North Springfield avenue with it, waiting for some copper to try to pinch him."

"We'd still be out doing pretty good for ourselves if I hadn't made a fool of myself one night by switching from beer to whiskey." Marx affects the bad man in his talk and his manner. He has crammed his head full of cheap sensational literature and it is believed that his mind has become unbalanced by the reading. His three companions have also had the cheap reading craze and all of them pose as bad men.

"How did I spend the money?" the boy asked, shuffling from one foot to the other and digging his hands deep in his pockets. "How did I spend it? How do all men who live spend money? Why, drinking and seeing something of good-looking women at dances. It takes money to live, and we lived."

# AGAINST BRYAN IN WILL CONTEST

Judge Cleaveland, in Formal Decree, Declares that \$50,000 Bequest in Sealed Letter Was Not Part of Last Testament.

## COURT REFUSES TO ADMIT IT TO PROBATE.

Typewritten Document Not the Communication Referred To in Will, and that Has Also Been Excluded.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 27.—The formal decree of the Probate Court in relation to the Philo S. Bennett will, of which William J. Bryan is an executor, was announced to-day by Judge Livingston W. Cleaveland. The Judge decided against Mr. Bryan on all the points involved.

Immediately after the decision of Judge Cleaveland regarding the will was made, some weeks ago, after hearing of the parties interested, the Judge left to the attorneys to agree if possible on the form of the formal decree based on that decision.

Opposing counsel, however, found themselves unable to reach an agreement, and the attorney for Mrs. Bennett, the widow, and Mr. Bryan's counsel each filed with the judge forms of the decree differing much in terms. Judge Cleaveland has now arranged the form of the decree himself.

The decree is dated Nov. 6, and, after stating the fact that the will was offered for probate Oct. 21, 1903, says in effect that on the same day the sealed letter by which it appeared that Mr. Bennett expressed a desire to give \$50,000 to Mr. Bryan and family was produced and filed in court; that a typewritten document in the possession of Mr. Bryan was also read, but not filed; that Mr. Bryan claimed the letter, the envelope containing it, and the typewritten document should be admitted to probate as part of the will.

The decree contains a declaration that the will was duly executed by the testator while of sound mind and memory, and that the will is allowed and ordered to be recorded.

Further, the court finds that the letter in the sealed envelope was found with the will, but was not in existence at the time of the execution of the will; that the typewritten document was in existence at the time of the execution of the will, and that the letter was copied from the typewritten document, but that the typewritten document was not found with the will and is not the letter referred to in the twelfth clause of the will.

It is therefore decreed by the court that neither the sealed envelope and letter, nor the typewritten document, taken separately or together, be given proved or allowed as part of the will, and that the probate of each and all of these be refused.

## WIND UP THEATRE AFFAIRS.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—As a sequel to years of bad business, the shareholders at a meeting to-day, decided to wind up the Lyceum Theatre Company. The meeting was stormy. In the course of the discussion it transpired that three hundred lawsuits, brought by shareholders wishing to be relieved of their subscriptions, were pending against the company.

**A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.** Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Hemorrhoids. Druggist will refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c. per box.



**H-O** is the only form of oatmeal in which the fibre is eliminated—the starch steam-cooked, and changed into dextrose to make digestion easy. Get a package of H-O and try to solve the Kidney.



**For Sale.** A WEEK BUYS ANY EDISON PHONOGRAPH \$20. Largest Stock of Records in the World. Full Line of Victor Talking Machines. S.B. DAVEGA-Only Store. 32 E. 14th St. Also open Mon., Wed. & Sat. Evngs.

# \$100.00

## In Cash for Readers of This Adv

We purpose to give away to-morrow, Saturday, one hundred dollars in four prizes, to any man, woman or child who shall find our representative in the streets mentioned below, and ask him the following question:

## Do You Wear Brill Brothers' Clothing?

Show him, at the same time, a copy of this paper or to-morrow morning's paper, so folded as to display our ad. If he answers "Yes," ask him:

Have you a Brill ticket sewed on the lining of your coat?

If he is our representative, he will answer "Yes."

You then ask him to show you the number on the ticket and take him to the store corresponding to that number, where you will receive, in cash, \$25.

From 4 to 9 P. M. Saturday there will be four men in the following streets:

One on Broadway, between Forty-second and Wall streets. On the coat of this man is a ticket marked 279.

One man on Eighth avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifty-ninth streets; ticket number 47.

One man on Third avenue, between Eighty-sixth and 125th streets; ticket number 211.

One man on 125th street, between Third and Eighth avenues; ticket number 125.

These men will both walk and ride on the above streets between 4 and 9 P. M. to-morrow, Saturday afternoon and evening. They will stop at well-known cafes and restaurants. They will stop at cigar stores, in barber shops for a shave and at bootblack stands to get a shine.

**\$25 If You Find One!**

Any one, every one, man, woman or child, is eligible. To find our man and win the \$25 you must ask: "Do you wear Brill Brothers' clothing?" and at the same time show him our ad in this paper or to-morrow morning's paper. If he answers "Yes," ask him, "Have you a Brill ticket sewed on the lining of your coat?" Find out the ticket's number. If it is 279, 47, 211 or 125 you have won \$25.

Names and addresses of the successful questioners will be published in Monday evening's papers.

Get the Habit. Go to

**Brill Brothers**  
Clothing. Hats. For Men and Boys. Furnishings. Shoes. and Boys.  
279 Broadway, 47 Cortlandt St. FOUR CONVENIENT STORES. 211 & 219 Sixth Ave. 125th St., cor. 3d Ave.

**BAUMANN'S**  
See What We Give for \$125.  
An excellent Parlor Suit of 5 pieces, covered in Damask or Velour as preferred, a Pier-Mirror, a decorated Tea-Set, a French plate and bevelled edges of an oval, gilt frame, a large Mirror, a heavy Parlor Table, a large sideboard, a lamp and globe, an elegant Oriental Rug, 7 1/2 by 10 1/2; a polished Parlor Rocker, two gold-framed Parlor Pictures; a golden oak sideboard, with large mirror back and velvet drawer; four oak cane seat chairs to match; a handsome Extension Dining Table, golden oak finish, a Tapestry Table Cover, a decorated Tea Set of 56 pieces; or, better still, call at our store, where the outfit is on exhibition.  
\$125.00  
FIVE ROOMS COMPLETELY FURNISHED \$145.00  
THREE ROOMS COMPLETELY FURNISHED \$98.00  
ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK OPENS AN ACCOUNT  
OUR TERMS ALSO APPLY TO NEW JERSEY AND CONNECTICUT  
Special for Thanksgiving Week.  
Dining Room containing Sideboard, China Closet, Extension Table, Chairs and Set of Dishes..... \$35.00  
AT 84TH ST. & 3RD AVE. OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 10 P.M. 84TH ST. "L" STATION.

**CANDY COUNTER GOODS.**  
THE LARGEST LINE IN THE CITY. SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY ONLY.  
FIG BUTTERSCOTCH CHIPS.....lb., 10c  
SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY.  
ASSORTED CHOCOLATE ICE CREAMS.....lb., 10c  
SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.  
BUTTER PEANUT BRITTLE.....lb., 10c  
ORIENTAL FIG JELLIES.....lb., 12c  
HONEY COCOANUT POPCORN.....lb., 14c  
CRISP.....lb., 14c  
ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT CHOCOLATES.....lb., 15c  
CHURCHES, SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, FAIRS AND INSTITUTIONS SUPPLIED AT SPECIAL PRICES.  
We will deliver 10 lbs. at the following rates:  
Manhattan Island, 10c.  
Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or The Bronx, 15c.  
NO GOODS SENT C. O. D.  
54 BARCLAY ST. COR. WEST ST. 29 CORTLANDT ST. COR. CHURCH  
Loft  
Laundry Wants—Female. Sunday World Wants Work. Monday Morning Wonders.

**THE DEAR GIRLS AGAIN.**  
Out in the wilds of Wisconsin they've formed a nice new club, called the A. B. Club, and wicked, wicked man is to be reformed, for such is the decree of the A. B.'s. So there! And it is so mysterious, for no one knows what the A. B. stands for, except the dear girls, and, gracious me! they'll never tell. Some people say the A. B. stands for the "Angel Belles," others insist that A. B. can be nothing but "Anti-Booze." And one horrid man, who says he knows, claims that the mysterious letters mean "After Bachelor," for it is whispered that each member has made a solemn promise to marry a successful man before she is twenty-five. Long live the A. B.'s! But, seriously, speaking of successful men, do you know that hundreds of men have become successful through The World's "Business Opportunities"? Excellent money-making chances are printed in this column every day. The World this morning prints \$5 "Business Opportunities" and "For Sale." A cafe connected with a theatre is offered for \$2,000. A partner is advertised for in an established business. A saloon, the profit from which is \$45 per week, says the advertiser, is offered for \$1,500. Several other saloons are also offered. A drug store doing a good business is offered for sale. Only \$800 cash is required. A notary public advertises for a young man as partner with \$150. Then there are restaurants, bakeries, furnished room houses, laundries, a hat store and many other opportunities to get established in business. It always pays to read The World's "Business Opportunities."

# JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

## Misses' Suit Dep't.

Blue and Black Cheviot Suits, Three-quarter length coats, Pleated skirts.

Sizes 14 and 16 years.

15.50

Attractive dresses, made of fancy mixed cloths, with double capes and new sleeves. Welled seam skirt.

Sizes 14 and 16 years.

22.50 Value 35.00

Children's full length coats, made of Melton or Camel's hair, with or without capes.

7.50

Misses' Pedestrian Skirts, made of fancy mixed or checked cloth.

Lengths 38 to 40 inches.

4.50

Children's serge dresses with braid trimmed yoke and Bishop sleeve.

4.50

Twenty-third Street.

# JAMES MCGREERY & CO.

## Jewelry Dep't.

On Saturday November 28th

Sale of 200 dozen Imported, Gun-metal Lorgnette Chains, joined with crystals, pearls or metal balls; and carved Teakwood or Gilt and Oxidized Muff Chains, set with jewels.

1.00 each. Value 2.75 to 3.75.

Twenty-third Street.

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